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OPPENHEIMER

Rare Bruce Rogers Imprint

A Friendly Farewell to Sir Francis Drake

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A MOST FRIENDLY FAREWELL TO SIR FRANCIS DRAKE

By HENRY ROBARTS

Transcribed with a short Introduction by

E. M. BLACKIE, B.A.

Chaplain to the King, Archdeacon of Stow
Canon and Precentor of Lincoln Cathedral

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NOTE

I wish to express my sincere thanks to the Dean and Chapter of Lincoln for permission to publish this transcription.

E. M. B.

INTRODUCTION

A COPY of this pamphlet is in the Library of the Dean and Chapter of Lincoln Cathedral.

It is the work of Henry Roberts or Robarts. Little is known of him, but the following particulars are taken from the Dictionary of National Biography. He may be identical with Henrie Roberts who was one of the "sworne Esquires" of Queen Elizabeth, and envoy from her highness to "Mully Hamet, Emperour of Morocco and King of Fes" in 1585, whose ambassage is recounted in Hakluyt's Voyages (1589, pp. 237–239). He was subsequently attached to the Court of James I, and was present at the festivities upon the occasion of the visit of Christian IV of Denmark to England in 1606.

The Article in D. N. B. says that his works are of extreme rarity, and of this particular one "the only known copy is at Britwell."

Now the Britwell Library was up for sale at Sotheby's on 15th August, 1916, but was disposed of privately *en bloc* before the day to an American collector. It would therefore seem not unsafe to assume the possibility of the Lincoln Copy being the only one in this country. Be that as it may, it is a copy of great interest and value. It is bound up with a number of other pamphlets and tracts. In all probability it is one of the many works given by Michael Honywood (Dean of Lincoln 1660–1681), when he founded the Library. But, unlike a consid-

erable number of these, it does not bear his monogram on the title page.

On the flyleaf is written a list of the contents of the bound volume. The handwriting is probably of the seventeenth century. The following is a description of the work.

It was printed by Walter Mantell and Thomas Lawe.

Collation A^4, B^4.

On the title page is a wood-cut. This represents Drake and his men in the ship. In the background are several persons, who may be supposed to be Drake's well-wishers speeding him on his journey.

There are evidences of carelessness in the setting of the type, as several letters are upside down. In some cases it has been found impossible to be sure whether the compositor has used a full stop or a comma. The type employed is for the most part the kind that was common in the sixteenth century; in part it is black letter, and in part italic. The long *s* is used throughout. There are many abbreviations used.

The pamphlet begins with an address to Drake. It would be more accurate to say three addresses, for that is what the opening pages amount to. The first is very short. Then follows a much longer one in *italic type*. In this Roberts, with much expression of obsequious humility, likens himself to a poor shepherd, a subject of a Persian King, who, while others were offering rich gifts to their sovereign,

could only bring him water from a precious well. Drake is compared with Alexander, and also with David. The third address is much like the second in its fulsomeness, and it has several classical allusions. It contains some bitter words against the critics and enemies of Drake, and claims connection with him on the ground that both the author and he were men of Devon. The rest of the pamphlet consists of two rhyming farewells, one to Drake and the other to his men.

The occasion of it all was Drake's expedition to the West Indies in 1585. This was only one incident, though an important one, in the quarrel between the two countries which culminated in the Armada. Mendoza, the Spanish Ambassador, had been dismissed this country owing to his complicity with Throckmorton's plot. The year after, the Spanish king laid an embargo on English ships in Spanish ports. This resulted in a similar embargo on Spanish ships in our ports, and the commission to Drake to attack the Spanish settlement in the West Indies. He returned to England the following year, with a tolerable amount of spoil and having done great injury to Spanish trade.

This reprint reproduces the typography of the original pamphlet as closely as modern types will permit. The old spelling and punctuation have been scrupulously followed, but obvious printer's errors have been corrected.

755 *copies were printed under the supervision of* Bruce Rogers *at the Harvard University Press, Cambridge, Massachusetts, in June,* 1924.

A moſt friendly fare-well, Giuen by a welwiller to the right worſhipful Sir Frauncis Drake Knight, Generall of her Maieſties Nauy, which be appointed for this his honorable voiage, and the reſt of the fleete bound to the Southward, and to all the Gentlemen his followers, and captaines in this exploite, who ſet ſale from Wolwich the xv. day of Iuly, 1585.

WHERIN IS BRIEFELY TOVCHED his perils paſſed in his laſt daungerous voiage, with an Incouragement to all his ſaylers and ſouldiers, to be forward in this honourable exploite. Publiſhed by Henry Robarts of London Citizin.

Imprinted at London by Walter Mantell and Thomas Lawe.

TO THE RIGHT-VVORSHIPFVL AND THRISE RENOWMED GENTLEMAN OF

our time Syr Frauncis Drake Knight, Generall of her Highneſſe Nauie and the reſt of the Fleete bounde to the Southwarde, Your worſhips poore countreyman, and faithfull well willer H. R. wiſheth you all the happines that euer this worlde can affoorde, with a proſperous returne from your determinate voyage, and honour anſwerable to your heartes deſire.

Yghtworſhipful, the Perſians honoured their King, (as I reade that neuer ſawe him) as he paſſed thorowe the Countreyes in his Progreſſe he was preſented of many his wealthy Subiects with riche giftes, which he thankfully receiued. A poore Shepheard ſtanding by, and noting earneſtly the curteſie of the King, was greeued at the heart, that he had not to beſtowe as largely as the beſt: yet to ſhewe his zeale, he hyeth him haſtily vnto a precious well not farre off, and dippyng therein his ſweatie hat, preſentes it full of water vnto the King: the which he ſo gratefully receiued, as he did the richeſt gift, noting in the poore ſwaine his zeale, and loue which by his ſimpleneſſe appeared to be more to him then many that were then preſent: My ſelfe (Worſhipfull ſir,) repreſenting the simple ſhepheard, humbly doe preſent theſe my rude labours vnto your handes, and doe craue of your Worſhippe fauourable acceptans of the ſame, accounting of it, as of the hat full of water, and conſidering the zeale of the giuer, not the worthineſſe of the gifte, ex-

cuſing the boldneſſe of blinde Bayarde, whoſe will is farre greater then his ſkill, your Worſhippe ſhall then ſhewe your ſelfe in curteſie the rightfull heire of the Perſian King. Wherefore hearing of your Worſhips pretended voyage (being a curteſie amongeſt vs Engliſhmen) to repreſent vnto our betters whome we honour ſome ſimple gift as a farewell in writing whereby their names might be remembred in their abſence, and ſeeing none of the learned ſort haue vndertaken to write according to cuſtome, I being the vnworthyeſt, yet the moſt willing, was lothe good Knight that you ſhould depart our Engliſhe coaſtes without ſome remembery to be publiſhed in prayſe both to your worſhippe, and the reſt of your Gentlemen followers in this your noble exploit, who although by name I doe not knowe them as I woulde, whereby I might giue them their honour due vnto them yet euer as long as my tongue can ſpeake, or my ſimple hand holde penne to wryte, I will euer renowme your worſhip, and them whoſe ſeruice for Countrey hath bene ſuch as neuer Engliſh gentleman or other yet atchieued but you : therefore they that haue not giuen you that honor worthie your deſartes, haue ſought to robbe you of your worthines, a baſe thing in ſchollers and the learned who ſeeth other countreymen that hath not vndertaken the one halfe of your troubles to be regiſtred in the mindes of all men for euer, by their meanes which hath by wryting giuen them their deſartes : as the conqueſt of the West Indyes *can witneſſe, wherein many of theyr names is explained in other wryters alſo : then Engliſhmen what diſhonour doe you our famous* Drake, *that you haue left his name ſo long vnwritten of, whome fame hath bruited in all the whole worlde for his moſt famous enterpriſes, and hath made him to be admired among his mortall foes for his valour, O noble Engliſh heart, neuer yet daunted, whome the report of any euill newes howe vehement ſoeuer they be, can let from thy determinate voyage wherein you may rightly be compared to that conquered Monarke, for valor of mind* Alexander *who althogh he was by his ſpies aduertiſed that the hoſt of the Perſian King Darius was in a maner to be compared as a mountaine to his molehill, yet valiantly he gaue him the ouerthrowe, and atchieued the victorie, the like victorie thryſe famous Knight God ſende vnto you, that you may triumph ouer all your enemies like Alexander in this exployt,*

exployt, all this happyneſſe with much more wiſh I vnto the moſt valiant and fortunate Syr Francis Drake, that with ſuch honour and willingneſſe vndertaketh our princes ſeruice, yea, we are all bounde by duetie to pray for the happyneſſe of your eſtate for that there bee fewe, that are not the better for your laſt proſperous returne, which God for his mercy ſende nowe to be ſo happy, that as little Dauid your power may be ſuch that you may beate downe all them that as Golias ſhall come to hinder you of any Iote of your determination, well worthy Knight, would my abilitie were anſwerable to my wil, then ſhould thy honourable name liue eternally amongeſt vs men on the earth: Vnthankfull Engliſhmen that can ſuffer your worthy countreyman to reſt in obliuion, and his renowmed deedes with vnthankefulneſſe, ſo ſoone to be forgotten, my ſelfe the vnworthyeſt of the Countrey haue long expected ſome thing from the learned in your commendation, but ſeeing them all to be ſo vnmindfull of ſo worthy a perſonage, I haue thus rudely aduentured, though ſimply, to let all my good countreymen by publiſhing the ſame to vnderſtande of your Worſhips departure to the Seas, with all your worthy company, whereby they may ſee the valour that is harboured in your noble heart, and pray with me for your happy returne.

VVOrthy Syr Francis Drake, that hath ſo nobly aduentured in many calamities three whole yeeres, continuing at fortunes hazard, eftſoones likely to be drenched in the raging floudes, and then in daunger of the vnknowen rockes, beſides many other perilles incident to ſea faring wightes, as falling into the handes of your profeſſed mortall foes which daily awaited your returne: yet all this can nothing daunt his worthye heart, nor any one whit diſmay him at all, for the Lorde which is moſt gracious in all his workes hath left you here among vs as a mirrour for our countreymen to looke into, by your example to mooue others to the attempting the like enterprizes: many other Gentlemen there be in this our lande, but I knowe fewe that will vndertake the like, or none at all that can with ſkill ſo well perfourme it,

or

or without you will not take it in hande: but it is alwayes ſeene, the heart that is armed with courage neuer draedeth ought though he ſee death before him: from which GOD ſhielde our worthie Knight, that he may retourne to his countreyes comforte and the ioye of all his well willers, then ſhall thy noble name be regiſtred in the bookes of euerlaſting memorie: that thy famous deedes may not reſt vnrewarded, or els might we be accompted the moſt vngratefull countreymen liuing that ſhoulde not eſteeme of him according to his worthineſſe that hath aduentured both life, goodes, and all for the common weale of his countrey. I would it were ſo ordered in this our Realme that euery deſeruing wight ſhould haue his rewarde by honour as the Romanes were accuſtomed to doe by euery one that vndertooke any exployt for his countrey, Amongeſt whō I reade that Muſius Sceuola a Romane Gentleman, who with three hundred Gentlemen more did ſolemnely proteſt in the ſight of God, to aduenture all their liues ſeuerally vpon the body of King Porſena which then lay with hote ſiege againſt their Citie, which euery day were in danger to be taken by the enemie: of which troupe of Romanes it fell to Mucius by lot to be the firſt that muſt aduenture him ſelfe in this enterpriſe, who hauing taken his leaue of his coparteners iſſued out of the citie into the enemies campe, aduentured the Pauilion of the King, but ſtriking thinking to haue ſlaine the King gored his Scribe which was with him: and being by the captaine foorthwith apprehended, the King called for one of his golden altars which was brought before him with a flaming fire in it, then ſayde the King, Mucius thou ſeeſt this, to whome ſayde Mucius, O King that thou mayeſt ſee howe litle I doe eſteeme my fleſh or my life for the honour of my countrey and to deliuer it from ſuch an enemie as thy ſelfe looke heere, and voluntarily thruſt his right hande into the fire, whereat he neuer once changed his countenance, which the King noting ſo greatly, admired his valour and his patience in the endu-

ring

during that paine, that he pardoned his life: yet being demaunded howe he durſt doe ſuch an enterpriſe, he ſayde, if it were againe to doe he woulde doe it: and curſed his hande that had not the happe to ſpeede the King, but ſayeth he, Looke King to thy ſelfe, for there are yet a number more that haue ſworne to doe the like, of which if thou eſcape all, thou haſt good lucke. Upon theſe ſpeaches the King ſent for Parle to the citie, and ſo rayſed his ſiege and departed. Many other there were of whome I reade that wonne to them the like honour by aduenturing for their countrey, as Hannibal, and Curtius with many moe which for breuities ſake I omit, yet their names among their countreymen and in all countreyes doe liue and ſhall liue for euer: Then Engliſh writers let theſe examples moue you to take this taſke in hande, forget him not that hath ſo well deſerued of vs his countreymen as the beſt of them, for it is ſeene that the deſire of honour and not of wealth doeth moue him to theſe enterpriſes, but the deſire to doe his countrey good: for it is well knowen to you all, that he hath all thinges for worldly cauſes at will, yet leaueth all, his good Ladie, with all his familie and friendes, to betake him ſelfe to the hazarde of fortune, in many perilles which be ſo infinite, that it is almoſt impoſſible to name them: but forwarde, our good generall is bound with part of the Princes Nauie, which by her highneſſe is commanded to ſtrengthen him if occaſion ſerue, a ſigne that her fauour is great to him wardes, with him is gone a company of gallant Gentlemen, whome becauſe I knowe not, I leaue to write of, yet craue I their pardons, for had I knowen them, or when I ſhall knowe them by name, I will to my power ſo paint them, that their friendes in their abſence ſhall ioye to heare of them, and by bewing their names when any one of theſe my rude Pamphlets ſhall chance to come to their handes, they may yet remember them that be farre off, with this friendly and ſhort prayer God ſende them a ſafe returne againe. A great many Ignorant

nozant people like my ſelfe, I heare to ſay mutteringly, O Lozde, what doe theſe Gentiles meane ſo to roome from home that enioye ſuch wealth as they doe, and maye ſtaye at their owne pleaſure, but therein they ſhewe their baſeneſſe, which is ſo vnanſwerable to the mindes of the valiant, as the flint ſtone to the pzecious diamonde, but ſuch are thoſe baſe fellowes as foz gaine at home will not ſticke to doe any thing, when the noble minde abzoade aduentureth foz fame, which when with great peril they haue moſt valiantly atchieued, the enuiouſneſſe of our countreymen is ſuch as they diſdaine to giue them the honour they haue gained foz their right as it is well ſeene by that wozthye Knight Sir Humphzey Gylbert whole valour deſerued thankes of his countrey if they had bene gratefull, the which they be lothe to beſtowe vpon him, but he is dead, and in countreyes cauſe ſhoztened his life, leauing many ſozowe foz his death, yet I thinke it were great pity ſeeing his actions were ſuch, as your wozſhip I knowe can witneſſe to be honourable that his valiant name ſhould ſo ſuddenly die with his bodie, without ſome remẽbzance wherby his childzen hereafter might reape the rewarde of their fathers fame, and by his good actions be encouraged to imitate his wayes. This renowmed Knight as your wozthineſſe is moze then any I knowe, and that you haue ſo well deſerued, I truſt ſome learned which can wzite, will of their good nature emploie their paines to your pzaiſe & in learned ſtile regiſter your noble fame, whereas I pooze I can doe nothing yet haue this rudely aduentured, thereby to ſhewe what zeale I haue to ſuch honourable mindes as your ſelfe, that in your ablence by theſe fewe lines publiſhed you may be remembzed when you ſhall be ablent in this your honourable voyage, and the rather haue I vndertaken this becauſe I neuer ſawe any to bid you farewell from Englande, and partly foz countries cauſe being bozne in Deuonſhire where your worſhip was, theſe cauſes good Syz conſidered, firſt that by my ſimple wziting it may encourage

courage others to write that can doe farre better, and then the zeale I beare to my countrey, and to all such as venture for the common weale, I hope your Worshippe will pardon the rudenesse of the writer, who wisheth hartely your welfare and prosperous successe in all your worthye enterprises, and daily shall beseeche God to make you as fortunate as Alexander, and in all your voyage to shielde you from your enemies, as he did the Prophet Dauid from the handes of King Saul which persecuted him, and sende you a happy returne from this your pretended voyage and many ioyfull yeeres to liue here amongest vs, and when it shall please God after you haue spent here many happye dayes on the earth with much worshippe and increase of al worldly felicity and that you must pay your due to death by nature, you may happely arriue to that port of all ioye to rest with God in heauen where Christ is chiefe

Pilate.

ROBARTES HIS FAREVVEL
TO THE RIGHT WORSHIPFVL
SYR FRANCES DRAKE KNIGHT,
and to his Gentlemen followers, who set sayle
at Wolwich to depart towardes their
voyage the xv. day of Iuly,
1585.

VVHen true report had blased abroad ỹ iii. peres takē toile,
Of that rare knight Syr Francis Drake through many a forraine soile,
Who by his trauaile on the Seas vnto his endlesse fame,
Did purchase for his countrey wealth, and credit to his name.
I did expect some Ouids pen to paint his worthy praise,
Who when he dies shal stil remaine w̄ fame on earth alwaies.
But none hath writ that earst I sawe which makes me saye,
The brunt was spread of trauiles his the Poets did dismay,
My miude was forward with ỹ first, but yet my heart did saile.
That gainst my will I forced was to strike my simple sayle.
Yet hearing how ỹ second time this worthy venterous knight,
Doeth goe to seas accompanyed with many a worthy wight.
My willing heart hath forced my pen thus much to vndertake,
To him and to his famous crew, a farewell for to make.
I doubt not but his noble heart will way of my goodwill,
That boldely dares presume thus much ỹ haue such simple skil.
And pardon me his countrey mā who writes for coūtreis sake,
And for because no one as yet, did euer vndertake
To tell vnto all Englishmen what dangers he abode,
And eke what coūtryes strāge he past, while he did rome abroad
Yea all the worlde almost Sir Francis Drake hath seene.
And welcomes great hath ever had where he on shore hath ben
The Heathen Princes honoured him, & fauoures did him giue,
And victuals store of such as did their bodyes all relieue.
Yea this & many a strange thing els there happened to him thē.
When many of his company for feare ran backe againe.
And gaue report that dead he was, and sunke in foming flood,
Which

Which newes to some right ioyfull was ẏ wished him no good
When such as were his frieds indeed w watry eies did waile.
And wisht their blood were shed w his, so it might him auaile.
All this our Poets might haue wrote if they his fame did teder,
Besides the wealth ẏ he home brought a good cause to remeber
You might haue taken this smal paines ẏ fame by pen to shew,
To make his name w fame resound & cause the world to know.
When many a thousand liued at home and slept w quiet ease,
Great paines abroad our Knight endured w perils on ẏ seas.
The dangers he hath passed through would make a many muse
That keeps their chabers close w shame & hearken after nuse,
But log may good sir Francis liue which hath enricht our lad,
The like was neuer seene nor heard since Englad first did stad.
How like Ulisses did he shewe his policies ech were,
And like Achilles bearded his foes & daunted them with feare.
The Lord hath blest him noble knight & with his mighty arme
Defended him from forren foes that sought to doe him harme.
And brought him safely home at last where fauour he did gaine
Of our good Queene w welcomes great & thaks for take pain.
That he so nobly had imployed: to nobles all alike case,
A wight more welcome then he was came neuer in this place.
His credite since hath still increased and God hath so him blest,
That he the loue of all hath gaind from best vnto the worst.
What should I say but this of him his deedes deserue so well,
That of all others which I know Syr Frances beares ẏ bell.
For Bountie, sure he doeth exceede to those that doe deserue,
And feeds ẏ hugry naked soules which els were like to sterue.
And such as in his voyage last to sea with him did goe,
And by demeanor ill, hath brought them selues to careful woe.
He daily doeth them still relieue and all their family.
A mirrour of a worthy minde fraught full of curtesie,
O noble Knight what should I say, my pen is to too base,
To write thy fame, it rather doth thy worthy deedes disgrace.
What wrong hath poets done to thee that learning hath at wil
That haue in giuing thee thy due not shewed forth their skill.

Who liueth now within the lande that merite doth ſuch fame?
Then learned poets giue it Drake that doeth deſerue the fame.
Would God my ſkill were ſuch thy praiſe ſo for to paint,
That forren foes to heare thereof w̄ danted feare ſhould faint.
And noble valiant Gentlemen that goeth with him to ſea,
Although your names I do not know, Ile learn thē as I may.
I knowe you goe to purchaſe fame, and that ſhall be your hier.
And for to ſhew your valiancie it is your chiefe deſire.
For daſtardes-ble at home to ſtay, and there will ſit & talke.
When you in many a forren ſoile in danger daily walke.
But nothing can diſmay your minds, your noble hearts to try,
And idle drones which feare to fight you doe them all deſie.
Your generall a valiant Knight was neuer daunted yet,
But brauely made his foes recoile, whē face to face they met.
Now is your brauery to be ſhewē, there muſt you al take pain,
Elſe looke for laſting ignominie when you returne againe.
Wel, England hath to few ſuch Knights, ẏ dares to do ſo much
againe to hazard life and goods, the perill being ſuch.
He that doeth knowe the danger paſt, and venture doth againe.
Is worthy haue a crowne of golde to counteruaile his paine.
Well ſince that thou art going hence to take thee to the ſeas,
Forſaking wife and countrey both, thy coſtly cheare and eaſe.
To God thy voyage Ile commende, to whome I ſtill wil pray.
To graunt thee life and ſafe returne to ſee that ioyful day.
Wherein thou maiſt behold againe thy louing countreymen,
Which wiſheth well to thee, & praieth for thy returne againe.
Set forwarde noble minde, God ſend thee winde at will,
With coaſt full cleare and weather faire, thy voyage to fulfill.
And ſhield thee ſafe from foes, and ſuch as wiſh you death.
Would that I might aduēture life to reaue thē of their breath.
Good Eolus be friendly nowe, and ſende a happy gale,
That captaine Drake & all his men on ſeas may ſafely ſale.
And God that guides the heauens aboue, ſo proſper thee w̄ hap,
That al the world haue cauſe to ſay, thou lieſt in fortunes lap.
And this farewel x.thouſand times the mirrour of our yeeres.
Farewel the Phenix of our age, whoſe acts admittes no peres.

Fare-

Farewel you gallant Gentes, who here might liue at eaſe,
Yet thrult your heads for countries welth in halard on ẏ ſeas.
We be no Troians borne gainſt whō durſt Juno iuſtly ſkold,
Happy be we at your returne, your foes confuſion to behold.
Thus whileſt my tōgue can talke or pen may paint thy praiſe,
I wil ſet down what dreadles deeds were done win thy dayes.
Thou Neptune god, if fauour ought might fierce Achilles find,
Vouchſafe to ſende my countreyman a calmed waue & winde.
Thy parting nowe is blaſed abroad, as euery tongue can tell,
Thy ſhips are lancht, thy ſailes are hoiſt, Syr Francis Drake
(farewell.

FINIS. H. R.

Robarts his farewell to the faylers and fouldiours appointed for this exploite.

AND faylers all and mates what euer that you be, (see.
which willing are w this good knight, these exploits for to
Let neuer courage quaile, but shew your selues like men,
For good Sir Drake is generrall, come shewe your valour then.
You heare before what he hath done, when he at sea was last:
And eke what knowledge he hath gaind of euery forreine coast.
The worthiest pilate in this land that euer I did knowe,
Your selues I aske to iudge with me, and many a thousand mo.
And how he hath enricht the land, and stored it with gold,
And how he did reward his men, my pen can scarse vnfold;
And honored them in al their deeds, bicause they did take pain,
And frendship euer at his handes their duetie did them gaine.
Yea, he dealt with them so bountiful, & gaue thē such large pay,
That he for it is worthy praise, they so of him will say.
A very lambe vnto his frends, as euery toong can tell,
But vnto such that it deserue, he is both fierce and fell,
You know the valour of the man is more then I can say,
Then feare not harts, but venture on, & please him al you may.
Your forereward he himselfe will be as euer he hath beene.
In any point of seruice he will venture life and lim.
Be valiant then you noble harts, & when you meet your foes,
Apply your manhood all you may, for to increase their woes.
And in your fighting euermore, thinke you are Englishmen,
Then euery one of you I hope, will slay of Spaniards ten:
Or any els what ere they be, that shall disturbe your peace,
And seeke by any kind of meane your quiet to disease.
God and S. Georg you worthy wights, proceed triumphantly,
In Princes cause let no one quaile, but all couragious be:
The Drum & Fife you warlike wights, shal euer by you stand,
As long as any fight indures, for comfort by your hand.
Gaine honor then, and hold the same, as long as ere you liue:
But if like daltards you do proue, o how your harts may grieue
That euer noble wight should trust to such a mate,
As eats his bittails with the belt, yet feares to shew his pate.

Once

Once for to looke his foe in face at any time to see,
God shield that any such among this warlike crue should be.
Since you are they must honor win, thē trie your force on foes
And shew your selues couragiously, apply your english blows.
Then valiant harts that seeke for fame, be sure the same to gain
For with her trumpe of glitring gold she wil requite your pain.
And at your home returne againe, such praise for you ile write,
Shall do you good to heare the same your trauell to requite.
If you returne, as God I trust will send you all againe,
Your general wil reward you all as you imploy your paine,
Be iust therefore and gentle too, ech looke vnto his charge,
And see against your generall commit you no outrage
Serue God, obey your gouernor, and him both loue and feare,
You are cōmanded so my frends, your princes charge you bear.
Then God shall blesse you still if you doe liue in awe,
If you offend he punish may by vertue of his lawe.
Therefore agree in vnitie, and loue one with the other,
And ioine your selues in amitie, as brother with his brother.
For in this cause you are as one, though many soules you be,
Then fellowe mates looke to your selues, and neuer disagree.
For whereas brawles be set abroch, and quarrellers remaine,
It greatly will your general grieue, & vexe his hart with paine.
To see that men which ought be wise so giuen vnto will,
And in a harebraine humor seeke ech other for to kill.
My louing frends and countrymen, let these my words auaile,
And thinke vpon these simple lines, when ship is vnder saile.
Thus vnto God I you commend, to whom I still will pray,
To send you safe among your frends, and shield you on the sea.
I meane you all good will, I trust you take it so,
Then fazewell english harts, God keepe you all from wo.
And send you short and safe returne to english coast againe,
That you may sit and talke at home of all your passed paine.
Aboord my mates, your warning peace is shot, thē hoise up saile,
God send you all safe home again that toile for common weale.

FINIS. Henry Rabarts.

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